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ARRANGEMENT OF MAILS.

Mails Close.

GOING EAST, 8.30 a. m. & 2 p. m. Closed mail for Portland and all points beyond 2.30 p. m. For Albany 2.30 p. m. For Lake Umbagog and intermediate offices, 11.45 a. m.

FROM EAST 11.05 a. m. & 4.45 p. m. From Portland and points beyond 1.15 a. m. From West 7 a. m. & 10 a. m. From Albany 2.30 p. m. From Lake Umbagog and intermediate offices 2.30 p. m.

ORIENT ROUTES: 7 a. m. to 8.30 p. m., Sundays 12 to 12.30 p. m., 6 to 6.30 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Main Street.

PASTOR, Rev. A. Hamilton, Residences, Main Street.

SABBATH SERVICES: Preaching 10.45 a. m., Sunday School 12 m., Epworth League Devotional Service, 6.15 p. m., Gospel Reading, 7.00 p. m.

MONDAY, Epworth League business and Literary Meeting first Monday in each month.

TUESDAY Class Meeting at 7.30.

WEDNESDAY, Ladies' Circle first and third Wednesday evening of each month.

FRIDAY, Prayer meeting 7.30.

SATURDAY, Junior League 2.30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Rev. P. E. Barton, Pastor. Residences next door to church.

SABBATH SERVICES: Preaching 10.45 a. m., Sunday School 12 m., Y. P. S. C. U., 7.00 p. m.

CONGREGATIONALIST CHURCH, Rev. Israel Jordan, Pastor.

SABBATH SERVICES: Preaching 10.45 a. m., Sunday School 12 m., Y. P. S. C. U., 7.00 p. m.

MIDDLE INTERVALLA BAPTIST CHURCH, SABBATH SERVICES: Preaching at 10.45 by Rev. G. E. Green; Sunday School 12 m., C. E. S. at 4 p. m., Wednesday Social services 4 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

ODD FELLOWS.

MOST ABRAM LODGE No. 31, Meetings: Sunday evening each week. Officers: S. P. G. G. Kimball, V. G. G. H. Shaw, Sec'y, Henry Farwell, Rec. Sec'y, C. G. Bryant, Treas., S. J. French.

C. B. Bibeau, G. A. Burdick, Charles Mason.

SECRET BREKKAH LODGE No. 64, meet at 1st Monday of each month, U. S. Hall. Officers: S. P. G. G. Kimball, V. G. G. H. Shaw, Sec'y, Henry Farwell, Rec. Sec'y, C. G. Bryant, Treas., S. J. French.

GRAND ARMY.

BROW POST, No. 31, A. H. Hutchinson, P. C. A. M. True, Adj't. Stated meetings first and third Tuesday evening each month.

THE W. E. C. M. Meet first and third Tuesday evening of each month, U. S. Hall. President, Mrs. Cyrene Littlefield, Sec. T. H. Durell, Worthy Herald.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF GOOD TEM.

HELPING HAND LODGE No. 27, meet every Thursday evening at Ladies Relief Corps Hall. Officers: Chief, S. P. G. G. Kimball, Sec'y, Henry Farwell, Treas., S. J. French.

UNITED ORDER OF THE GOLDEN CROSS.

GRAND VICE COMMANDER, No. 48, meets 2nd and 4th Monday evenings at 7.30, U. S. Hall. Officers: V. G. G. H. Shaw, Sec'y, Henry Farwell, Treas., S. J. French.

UNITED ORDER OF PILGRIM FATHERS.

SUBSIDIARY COL. No. 50, John B. Chapman, G. O. P. C. Sec'y, E. S. Kimball, Treas., M. W. Chandler, collector.

NEWS ABOUT HOME.

What our People are doing. Items of Interest, etc.

"A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid."

"No sun, no moon, No morn, no noon— No dawn, no dusk—no proper time of day."

No sky—no earthly view— No distance looking blue— No warmth—no cheerfulness, no healthful ease, No comfortable feel in any member— No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees, No fruits, no flowers, no leaves, no buds, November!"

Wheeling is out of sight. This is bad weather for the deer. Bicycles are housed for the season.

Miss Angie Chapman is visiting friends in Andover.

The small boy is now wiping the dust from his skates.

Miss Alice Purinton spent Monday in Portland shopping.

Americans will pay their respects to Turkey tomorrow.

F. M. Allen is home from Portland to spend Thanksgiving.

Mr. Harvey Philbrook has his home in Florida nearly completed.

Mr. Amos Frost has sold his house on Spring St. to Mr. R. E. L. Farwell.

Miss Shaw of Caribou is very successfully teaching in the Grammar school.

There is to be a union service at the Methodist church Thanksgiving evening.

And to think of that beautiful Indian Summer weather only one short week ago!

Mrs. Fred Chandler and Hilda spent Sunday with friends in South Paris and Norway.

Rev. Mr. Jordan preached a very able discourse Sunday morning, appropriate to the day.

Mr. Flood, principal of Gould Academy, returned to his home in Ellsworth Falls Saturday.

F. L. Brown of Portsmouth was in Bethel last Saturday. He has been up Sunday river hunting.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. John Philbrook at half past two next Saturday afternoon.

There will be more lumbering done in Maine the present winter, than for any season during the past five years.

The firemen hold their third annual ball in Odeon Hall tonight, and indications point to a large attendance. It will be a very enjoyable affair.

Some of the readers of the NEWS in the Southern states will be interested to learn that on the 21st day of November we had a snow fall of about ten inches.

Judge Woodbury spent three days in Albany. The household furniture and farm of the late Dea. Jacob Lovejoy were sold at public auction Friday. Mr. Herbert Bean purchased the farm.

Nov. 22 was set apart as a National S. S. Temperance Sunday. The pastors of our churches made a fitting observance of the day. The third Sunday in November will hereafter be observed as Sunday School Temperance Sunday.

A commercial traveler who called into the NEWS office a few days ago, paid the merchants of Bethel a high compliment. He said, "There is not another town between Portland, Me., and Island Pond, Vt., where we lose so little from bad bills and failures as in Bethel. The merchants are honest and have money to pay their bills."

In our Marshall Hill items week before last, we had an item which stated that Mrs. J. H. Briggs had made 364 lbs. of butter, etc. The item should have read: Mrs. J. H. Briggs, a lady seventy-two years old next Dec., has made 3604 lbs. butter since April, from two cows, besides cream and new milk used in the family of four.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25, 1896.

Vol. II. No. 26.



DR. GEO. M. TWITCHELL.

THANKSGIVING DAY IN VENICE.

(From a letter.)

I haven't enjoyed a "fresher" as much since the Androsoggin came wandering up to the Bethel station "to see the train come in," and kindly brought along an Irish shanty with it. The sight of the family pig (which the owner of the chateau had "waked" the day before the river's pressing invitation) floating gaily around in a baby's wooden-topped cradle was about as novel a sight to my young eyes, in the sixties, as what I saw as we emerged from the Venice R. R. station, Nov. 20th, 1892.

To be sure I had always known, in a bookish sort of way, that there was a law compelling all gondolas to be painted black—but such a black. Somehow, when I saw that fleet of heaves anshored at the quay, and was politely escorted into one, the landscape really seemed to pall upon me, and I felt quite grave, till a moment later as I sat back in the tiny, low-roofed, black-cushioned cabin and we began to move off in long slow water-bug style of waddle, I felt like a bacillus stifled inside a black, shiny, hard-shelled beetle's cast-off winter's overcoat floating on the water (as one cannot see who does the gondoling in these crafts), and brought under the power of a powerful and "mighty knowin'" microscope.

Next, I lifted up my eyes and felt not unlike "Alice in Wonderland" excursion into the looking-glass, only I was on intimate terms with one of our modern geographies, and seeing the "Grand Canal" therein. There it was, just like the picture. Unbroken rows of palaces straight down to the blue waters, not a scrap of a door yard, and moored to each house front were private gondolas waiting as carriages do in other cities, the pleasure of their owners. Each house has its own coloring upon the mooring posts, and my companion remarked, as we passed one striped exactly like our barber's poles, that "this must be the palace of the Barberinis."

Up the shining water-way we silently floated; gondolas crossed and recrossed our path, shooting from out the side canals, always heralded by a peculiar musical cry. Venetian faces looked inquiringly into our own, recognizing the foreigner; barges, heavily laden, toiled on with many men at the oars, and impertinent, out-of-place little steamers puffing fussily up and down the centre of this most artistically envolved sheet of water in the world.

Despite the admitted convenience of these 19th century aids, we found ourselves in sympathy with the revolt of the gondoliers made against the introduction of steamers, only our protest was from an artistic, theirs from a financial standpoint. Our gondola stopped at a flight of marble steps, and we were at our hotel, when a retinue of servants ushered us into the presence of the host, who received us quite cordially, and we were shown into rooms with marble-floored and a balcony hanging over the Grand Canal, and have enjoyed this ivory carved city every moment since our arrival.

I've never dared anticpate Venice, since I've heard such queer things about it from travelers, one perspective being remarking that all she really remembered of Venice was the lace she bought there, and seeing a dead cat in the Grand Canal.

The Adriatic comes flooding up, all these intricate water-streets, bringing a salty suggestiveness with its waves. All has been freshness and sparkle and blue skies these days as we've floated through the canals, visiting palaces, art galleries, museums, lace manufactories where we saw the "real lace" made on pillows by wonderfully skilful women. At the Doges Palace we saw "council" chambers with carved furniture which was "blood relation" to the pieces in the Bethel home—the same dragon heads on the chairs. We saw secret doors in the carved paneling on the walls where prisoners were conducted to and from their prisons.

Venice has not always been a city for light hearts to enjoy. The palace and the dungeon were too near neighbors. Howells may call the "Bridge of Sighs" a "pathetic swindle," but it rather "sizzles him" to do so after he has been conducted through those pitch-dark cells below tide level, with no ventilation, with the wet earth for a bed and seen the spot where the prisoners were obliged to witness the execution of their fellow captives. No matter how much of a patriot a man may have been; he may even have descended to the level of a *châtiment*; no matter what his crime was, he should never have been imprisoned in a dark, stone dungeon with the tide for a daily visitor.

BERLIN, N. H.

Happenings in the Paper City of Coos.

Skating.

Gop rents are scarce.

Sleighing Sunday for the first time.

D. S. Paine was at Milan last week.

Mrs. Kate Marshall is at Milan this week.

C. H. Lund of Nashua was in town Monday.

L. Eames was down from Groveton Saturday.

A dancing school has been started in Music Hall.

W. Cummings was over from Colebrook Friday.

L. B. Blodgett of Piermont was in town last week.

Waldo Babson has been on the sick list a few days.

E. A. Cattalier of Barre, Vt., was in town last week.

G. F. Butterfield of Lancaster was in town Thursday.

C. C. Bridge's house on Mt. Forest St. is nearly finished.

M. G. Smith of Haverhill, N. H., was in town Friday.

C. C. Gerrish & Co., have a dictionary for their new block.

Neil & Irving Drew were over from Lancaster Saturday.

Lawyer Wm. Shurtliff was over from Lancaster Saturday.

Dr. W. D. Williamson was up from Gorham Wednesday.

Quite a number of men are cutting cord wood about town.

Tucker and Cole have a large crew in the woods this winter.

A. D. Ellingwood, editor of the NEWS, was in town Thursday.

The Salvation Army are holding special meetings this week.

F. M. Clement and wife were at Lancaster a few days last week.

F. G. Osgood and G. H. Philbrook drove up from Gorham Sunday.

Nat Copp was down from Milan last week with a load of vegetables.

Herman Page has finished work at the G. T. R. station as freight hand.

Any one wishing printing done will do well by speaking to D. S. Paine.

A young boy had his fingers badly jammed in the shoe factory Saturday.

Louville Green has gone to keeping house at No. 14 Pleasant street.

J. Fred Bell is getting his ice house ready for next summer's supply.

Napoleon Martell is learning the jewelry business with G. S. Prescott.

Henry Johnson and D. B. Donovan of Concord were in town part of last week.

Wm. Marden is running a collection agency, and has had very good success, so far.

The Congregational Sewing Circle met with Mrs. A. M. Stahl last Wednesday P. M.

J. V. Greenlaw is going to close his farm house, and keep house on Mt. Forest St.

Lorin Dresser has returned from his marketing after visiting Portland, Boston and Providence.

Miss Twohey of Colebrook is to start a dancing school here. She makes a specialty of young pupils.

Albert Croteau had the oats that he raised on his clearing on the east side, threshed last week.

Mr. Macklin reports business good at his restaurant. He has seventy-three regular mealers.

Dr. Kimball, veterinarian, has been in the Blanchard and Twitchell's woods looking after the ails of their horses.

Ernest Gonier and Mr. Hathaway of Norway, Me., have been selling a car load of apples the past week.

The Berlin train will not go to Crystal much more this winter as the pond is frozen, and they are unable to load the cars.

Benj. Dean has opened up a pool room, oyster house and lunch room in the basement of his building on upper Main Street.

Richard Marshall has sold out his bakery to Marshall & Vashon. "Dick" expects to go into the woods this winter to "cook for Blanchard and Twitchell."

Jos. Sullivan, who moved his tailor business to Boston a few weeks ago, has returned, and has opened a tailor shop at the same place in Wilson's Block.

L. B. Paine was one of the petty jurymen of the court at Lancaster. He was drawn on but one case, but would not be allowed to sit as his cousin was attorney for the plaintiff.

George M. Twitchell.

The subject of our illustration this week is Dr. George M. Twitchell, a former resident of this town but now of Augusta. He is the son of Dr. Almon Twitchell, and was born in Bethel, September 17, 1847. He obtained his education at Gould's Academy; studied dentistry and commenced practice in 1866, in Bethel. He has been at Yarmouth and Fairfield at different times, and made a success of his business. On account of poor health he purchased a farm at Readfield in 1884, and to a great extent abandoned dentistry. During the past five years he has resided at Augusta, Me., where he has been on the editorial staff of the MAINE FARMER.

In 1890 he was elected Secretary of the Maine State Agricultural Society, which position he still holds. He married Florence Allen of Yarmouth. Mr. Twitchell often visits his native home, but on the occasion of the Centennial Celebration last June, and delivering a most interesting address.

W. J. Wheeler of South Paris was in town Monday.

Dr. Morton is quite sick. He has been confined to his house for nearly two weeks.

We don't have many local entertainments in preparation for winter pastimes.

A new sewer has been put into the Elms. It was from the house, down to the brook under Mill hill.

F. H. Lovejoy has returned to his labors with the Putnam Horse-shoe Nail Co. He will remain with the company this winter, but will return to Bethel in the spring, and will assist in running the Lovejoy hotel next season.

X. P. S. C. E. Convention.

The eighth annual meeting of the East Oxford Local Union, Y. P. S. C. E., will be held at the Congregational church, Bethel, Tuesday, December 1, 1896. Half fare on G. T. and P. and R. F. railways. Programme is as follows: Forenoon, 11.00, Praise Service, Rev. F. M. Lamb; 11.30, Business; 1.00, Prayer and Song Service, Miss Ruby Clark; 1.30, Preparation for the Prayer Meeting, Mrs. C. W. Royal; 2.00, Responsibility in the Prayer Meeting, Mrs. Florence Varley; Importance of the Committees' Monthly Reports, Mrs. T. S. Barnes; The Endeavor and the Sunday School, Mrs. C. P. Kimball; Self-Culture of Endeavorers, Mr. W. H. Knowland; 3.00, The Endeavorer in Society, Miss Alice Purinton; General Discussion; 3.30, Unfinished Business, followed by a social hour in Garland Memorial Chapel. Evening, 7.00, Praise Service; 7.15, Question Box, Rev. J. B. Carruthers; 7.30, Address—The Light of the World, Rev. F. M. Lamb; 8.30, Consecration Meeting, Mrs. S. L. Hawley; Those who attend are requested to bring Gospel Hymns, Nos. 5 and 6. All will be pleased to know that Rev. F. M. Lamb of Kennebunkport is to be present and render some of his charming selections. Mr. Lamb is a singer of national fame, having been called to sing at the recent international convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. at Washington, D. C., as well as at many other "musical" conventions in other states of the Union. It is hoped that every one who can will assist by their presence to make this "convention" one of profit. Any one desiring information regarding entertainment will please write to Rev. Israel Jordan, Bethel, Me.

Over 30,000 barrels of Potatoes have been made into starch in one factory in the village of Presque Isle this fall.

Sam Lee, the laundry man, is taking a vacation in Boston this week.

Mrs. Harvey Smith will have an exhibition of flowers, etc., in Wilson's Pharmacy for the coming Thanksgiving Ball.

F. T. McNally is to close out his meat business and is to run the Wilson House, "Foss" will make a good land-lord.

Frank Chapman was down from Milan Hill Saturday with a four horse load of straw. He has sold his farm, and is going into the woods this winter for Carl Wight.

The case of McCarty vs. Glen Manufacturing Co. is being tried at Lancaster this week. The jury were in town Monday looking over that part of the mill where Mr. McCarty was killed.

Jimmie Beveridge started for the West last week. He was a first class machinist and has been at work for E. M. Cross since his stay here. He played solo cornet in Burnham & Barney's orchestra and in the Berlin Brass Band. "Good luck, Jim."

The coffee dam has nearly all been taken out. Greenleaf & Warner, the contractors, have had a large crew of men on it day and night. The object in hurrying so, is that Nos. 4 and 5 are shut down, and can not start up until completed, and the Glen has a large number of orders to be filled.

The window in Wilson's Pharmacy has attracted quite an amount of attention. "Johnnie" has a large number of frogs in the window. He had one of them training an elephant, one smoking a cigarette and four playing checkers. It is to advertise "frog in the throat," 10 cts.

Special services were held at the Baptist Church last Sunday. A good congregation was in attendance, and the music by the double quartette could not be excelled. The sermon by Pastor Stowell was good and very well delivered. The subject of his sermon was "Thanksgiving day, its origin and uses."

Ammie Hammel, residing on Granite St., narrowly escaped death at Glen mill No. 1 last Saturday. He was dling up on the Mitchell paper machine and got caught on a revolving shaft. He was quite badly shaken up before assistance arrived. He sustained a broken leg and a bad jamming of the body. The doctors think he will recover. He is doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Our streets for the last month have been in a very bad condition, but during the last week road surveyor Paine has had a crew of men, and several double teams carting off the mud (on one side of the street). Now since the freeze it is almost impossible to drive on the other side, as the frozen ruts shake up the wagon so. Mr. Pairs said, "As soon as it thaws the streets will all be leveled off and we will have a good solid bottom for the coming winter."

Many people wonder why that Main street, between the two bridges, has so many ruts in it. Quite a while ago, when Green's saw mill stood at the present site of Cote & Marchand's store, the saw dust was hauled and put on Main street, since then gravel, rocks, etc., have been put on, and this saw dust has decayed; consequently, the settling of the street.

High School Notes.

The senior class are rehearsing a farce to be given in the near future. It is entitled "A Rice Pudding." It is entitled "A Rice Pudding." The following members of the class take part: Miss Nellie Rowell, Miss Linnie Condon, Messrs Willie Wardwell, Ralph Duke, Louis Hammond.

The students of the high school room are preparing for a prize declamation.

The Berlin corps of teachers attended the Teacher's Institute at Lancaster last week. There was no school Thursday afternoon in consequence.

The Englishman Abroad.

It is astonishing to note with what obstinacy English travelers on the continent maintain English habits, however unsuited they may be to their surroundings. Under the heading of Italy or Spain we find English travelers asking for a grilled steak or roast beef. Of course the steak is tough, tasteless and indigestible, the "roast beef" raw in the center, though burned outside, nasty in flavor and leathery in substance, thus constituting the most unsuitable article of diet that could be taken under the circumstances. Then the Englishman will pay 1s. 3d. for a 4d. bottle of English ale, which is far too heavy and alcoholic for the climate, instead of drinking the pure wine of the country that is supplied without stint and gratuitously at all meals. These British peculiarities have done much to destroy the advantages of foreign travel and to render the better known hotels, which are frequented by English families, as expensive as the hotels in England.

The experienced continental traveler who has learned to do at Rome as the Romans do, very carefully avoids the hotels frequented by the English. He is consequently treated with much greater civility, is fed on dishes which the natives know how to cook and which the experience of centuries has proved to be better suited to the climate and economizes something like 50 per cent on the cost of living. On the other hand, he may have to content himself with a very small washing basin—the introduction of English habits in the matter of personal ablution is much needed—and the drainage of the hotels may leave much to be desired. Nevertheless, even in this last particular improvements are being effected every day.—London Lancet.

THE BETHEL NEWS.

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Sumner Falls, S. J. G. Jones, News Dealer.

Bethel, Maine, Nov. 25, 1896.

EDITORIAL.

One of the features of the Paris Exposition of 1900 will be a "city of gold," an historical exhibition of the progress of banking.

All the states in which women had the privilege of suffrage went for Bryan. Will the ladies please rise to explain.—Rumford Falls Times.

Bryan's friends will say: The triumph of the silver cause is one of the noble reforms that will come when the ballot is placed in the hands of the gentler sex.

It was the 25th day of January before we had any snow last winter. This year the 21st of November brings good ten inches. If it stays on it will be a boon to the lumberman.

There is a rumor afloat that is said to have come from one of Sec. Carlisle's most intimate friends that a law-firm by the name of Cleveland and Carlisle will be opened in New York early in March.

To-morrow, Thanksgiving day, will be observed by nearly all of the North American continent. Canada's Thanksgiving day comes to-morrow as well as our own, and turkeys will disappear simultaneously in the two countries. But won't lots of them disappear?

We are reminded quite forcibly of what we may expect in the near future. When water refuses to run down the sink spout, when the small boy appears upon the street with his handsled, and when mercury becomes so low that it is quoted as below nothing, we may know that winter is nigh.

Maine is not the only state producing an abundance of apples this year. In Lyons, N. Y., the Board of Education has suspended the schools for two weeks in order that the scholars and teachers may assist in the attempt to prevent the enormous apple crop from going to waste. Help being scarce and prices for apples so low, this seemed the only means to which they could resort to save the fruit.

The cost of the late campaign was about \$4,000,000. Chairman Hanna expended about \$1,462,000 and the democratic committee had nearly as much. Hanna has about \$75,000 left, which will be used to keep republican headquarters in running order for the next four years. The largest number of documents sent out in any one week was 3,000,000, the postage on these being \$60,000. The campaign cost the two national committees not far from \$2,500,000, and the states spent enough more to swell the amount to over \$4,000,000.—Exchange.

Oxford Sunday School.

The annual convention of the Sunday schools of Oxford county and vicinity was held in the Baptist church at South Paris, Wednesday, C. H. Davis of Bethel, presiding. The secretary's report showed a gain in interest, membership, and number of schools. These officers were elected: Rev. B. S. Rideout, Norway, president; Rev. E. P. Miller, East Sumner, secretary; Mrs. S. C. Ordway, South Paris, assistant secretary; W. H. Eastman, East Sumner, treasurer; Rev. H. M. Purinton, Canton, Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Rumford Falls, Frederick Newport, Mechanic Falls, executive committee.

Among the noteworthy features was an address by Judge E. W. Woodbury of Bethel, for seventy-two years a Sunday school teacher, and state field secretary, Rev. D. F. Millett's statistics showing eighty-five per cent of the religious conversions in the State were Sunday school attendants, and ninety-seven per cent in Lewiston.

The programme was as follows: Devotional, Rev. J. A. Harding; address of welcome, Rev. T. J. Ramsdell; "What is Essential to a Live Sunday School," Rev. B. S. Rideout; devotional meeting at 2 P. M.; Rev. Z. J. Wheeler; "Does Our Teaching Tend to the Conversion of Our Scholars? If not Why?" Rev. A. Hamilton; "Three Thoughts on Sunday School Teaching," Rev. J. D. Graham; chalk talk, "The Little Captive Maid," N. S. Greet, Somerville, Mass.; evening praise service, Rev. H. A. Roberts; address, Rev. T. F. Millett; chalk talk, N. S. Greet.—Lewiston Journal.

It is considered an insult to ask a country editor about the news. You are expected to furnish the news carefully gleaned, and he simply charges you \$2.00 in advance for the same.

I want more room for my Christmas stock, so I am selling the stock I have on hand at very low prices. So low indeed that I have set the limit at mark down.

Buy your Christmas gifts before then and save money.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

Edward King, "The Jeweler," FINE REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS.

6 MAIN ST., - Bethel.

STATE NEWS.

The die is cast, and Waterville, after a hard fought battle, is to have a new city building.

Harold H. Hall of Buckfield has accepted the position of associate editor of TRUTH, a humorous weekly of New York.

Rev. G. Y. Washburn of the Congregational church of Waterville, having resigned his position, Rev. Edward L. Marsh of Yarmouth, Mass., has been called to fill the vacancy. Mr. Marsh is a graduate of Amherst.

Mamie Kane, aged 15, who lives with an aunt, Mrs. Margaret Burns of Bath, went to the boat wharf to meet a relative from Boston and has been seen, but once since. She had no money when she left home.

Saco, November 18.—The York Mills gingham department, whose product has not been profitable of late years, is being fitted with machinery for the manufacture of cotton flannels. Quite a number of new looms in that department will be ready to start next week.

John Wyman of Norway came near losing his buildings by fire Friday. The fire caught near the chimney and had made good progress when discovered, but by the prompt assistance of a large crew of laborers and a tank of water the fire was quenched, but not until considerable damage was done. Insured.

Valentine Holt, who lost an arm by the premature explosion of a cannon, while firing a salute during the Republican celebration at Augusta, underwent the amputation of the remaining arm Sunday. This injury may recall to some of the older citizens of Maine the similar accident to Dennis Berry of Augusta, who lost both hands in firing a salute in honor of the election of James Buchanan. Mr. Berry managed to get along without his hands until his death a year ago. Mr. Holt wishes to thank the public for the interest taken in him.

Quite an interest is manifested in the disappearance of Mrs. Gertrude Thomson of Boothbay Harbor, who left home to visit friends in Melrose, Mass. She was accompanied by her six year old son, Richard. Upon their non-arrival at their destination, every effort has been made to find them, but with no effect. Mrs. Thompson is a widow 28 years of age, and has been in poor health for some time. This, her physician in Boothbay believes, has affected her mind, which probably may account for her disappearance.

It may be of interest to the present generation to know that the Republican party had its birth in Maine and in Oxford Co. L. T. Boothbay of Waterville was the first man ever invited to join the Republican party. Back in the early fifties he was living in Paris, and was quite a power in the anti-slavery party. He was invited by R. B. Stevens, a firm Democrat, to join hands in organizing a temperance party. With the help of Dr. W. A. Rust, R. K. Goodenough and Editor Brown of Oxford Democrat a convention was held, at which Anson P. Morrill was nominated for governor; from this spread the movement which elected Lincoln and saved the union in the late rebellion. Mr. Boothbay is now an honored resident of Waterville, where he has one of the largest insurance businesses in the state. He is proud of the fact of attending the Republican conventions for 31 years, and has never failed to secure the nomination of his candidate.

Note.—Considerable talk is being made relative to the Bethel Post Office. I have been suggested as a possible candidate. I have considered the matter and desire to say that I am not a candidate for the position. I take this way of making the fact authentically public.

ELBERT C. PARK.

How to Ward Off an Attack of Croup.

In speaking of this much dreaded disease, Mr. C. M. Dixon of Pleasant Ridge, Pa., said, "I have a little girl who is troubled frequently during the winter months with croupy affections. Whenever the first symptoms occur, my wife gives her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the result is always prompt and satisfactory." This Remedy is used by thousands of mothers throughout the United States, also in many foreign countries, and always with perfect success. It is only necessary to give it freely when the child becomes hoarse or as soon as the croupy cough appears and all symptoms of croup will disappear. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryan's Pond.

Good Blood.

Is essential to health. Every root and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health, impure blood means weakness, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The secret way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills take, easy to operate.

Thanksgiving Day in Venice.

Continued from first page.

fortunate to be here in time to see it. I then informed him that across the sea this was also a great "feast day" with my people. Immediately we were in sympathy. He demanded to know its name and said "Zantagivvif Day"—over and over—evidently with visions of draped churches and lighted candles in his mind—while in mine was the thought of the dear people of Bethel in their happy homes, and a vision of the faces we saw through faraway tears just one year ago today, as the train sped away from the fluttering handkerchiefs waved for our "God speed." How should we fill this Venetian day of Thanksgiving to the brim was our first thought. We joined the throng across the bridge, rich and poor crowded into the beautiful portal and stood with us in a great, softly-lighted church where thousands of candles made stars against a scarlet drapery. Heavy pillars and altars were brilliant with the vivid colors, and at every altar groups were kneeling with imploring faces and eager bead-tellings; other groups walked and talked in the animated Italian way, and from early morning till late at night, this throng passed through the church and over the bridges.

From this church we went to see one of the great pictures of the world, Titian's "Assumption," next to the "Sistine Madonna" in grandeur of conception. The face of Mary, full of tender, wise, disciplined life. It is a glorious conception of anticipation. The workmanship of this picture is so wonderful that you do not even think of it. It seems self-existent; and oh, those blessed little cherubs standing around looking on, "shining" up clouds, and holding them back for you to look by. Those most engaging babies! What delicious models he must have had to have caught such bewitching expressions.

Titian's "Presentation of the Virgin" would be a most interesting picture save for the little doll of a Virgin herself. There she goes up the steps holding up the little, blue skirts, with a queer, long-waisted, short-legged effect that makes her look abnormal. In this gallery is the largest oil painting in the world "Paradise," by Tintoretto and very beautiful in coloring and conception, especially of Christ and Mary. Beside it hangs a map made before we were discovered, and when the world was flat! Must have seemed flat enough without America!

To close this most wonderful Thanksgiving Day, we went to St. Mark's Cathedral. I could imagine myself in Constantinople when I saw its mosque-like domes. Such golden glory in the whole vast interior. An acre of mosaics. All the pictures are mosaics looking like paint, but really made of tiny bits, and all upon this golden background. There's a group of figures on the outside facade and one St. John, I believe, earns a purple robe. Its coloring is magnificent. Inside, the darkest corner is lighted by these golden mosaics. While we stood there trying to take in something of the beauty, an invisible choir began singing, and the effect was wholly unlike any Thanksgiving service I've ever heard. And now it's night. We have dined in a room wainscoted in black oak to the ceiling, and with floor of marble tiles. I dare not attempt to tell what we ate. There were many dishes and some mysterious-looking ones, quietly served by handsome white-coated Italian boys. But oh, for the turkey and cranberry sauce of my native land.

From our windows the Grand Canal sparkles with lights, and colored lights shoot up and down upon invisible boats. Our balcony overhangs the water, and all the evening gondolas have floated by, sometimes with a gay party, sometimes with a silently happy couple. Now a party are singing beautifully directly below us—as only Italians can sing their "Bacchante's." So's a woman's voice and she sings a solo into whose exquisite sweetness breaks with lovely elfin and guttural. I am glad that it is night, and that I cannot see her face, for paths in those tones, and I am blind the darkness hides the lines of sorrow I know her face must wear. There comes the moon over "Mary del Salute," and makes a shining pathway across the Canal to me, and Thanksgiving Day in Venice is ended.

Weak and Tired.

North Buckfield, Me. Nov. 17, 1896. "I was weak and tired and took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave me strength. This fall my blood was in poor condition and my appetite was gone. I resorted once more to Hood's Sarsaparilla and it gave me relief, and thoroughly purified my blood. Mrs. Fairfield Farber.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them.

Ringing noises in the ears, snapping, buzzing, roaring, caused by catarrh, all disappear with the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Children's Column.

Conducted by Lena B. Ellingwood.

We are pleased to receive contributions of all sorts, letters, stories, poems, etc., for this column, and all communications should be addressed to Mrs. A. D. Ellingwood, Bethel, Me.

A Slighted Guest.

By L. B. E. She went to the Thanksgiving party, a bright little blue-eyed girl, in dainty gown of exquisite make, and hair in lovely curls.

And grandparents, aunts and uncles, Cousins almost by the score, Said that they certainly never Her equal had seen before.

The tables were groaning with dainties, Plum puddings and cakes and pies, And nuts and candy and raisins and fruit, And turkeys of wondrous size.

Plenty for all who were there that day, You certainly would have said, But that dear little girl had never a taste.

Not even a crust of bread.

Her behavior was all that was perfect, They said she was good as gold; But you see, she wanted nothing but milk—She was only four months old.

Children's Sayings.

A Bethel boy had heard of the reported death of a former resident of the place, which report was contradicted later. Seeing in a local paper the announcement that the aforesaid former resident was "comfortable," he amused his hearers by saying, "I saw by the paper that he was comfortable now, so I guess he ain't dead?" However this sounded, it was not intended as any reflection on the character of the person under discussion.

A tiny three years old maiden in the village is much interested in colors, so much so that it is quite a matter of comment in the family, and even asks for different articles of food by their color, occasionally, as, for instance, if squash is upon the table, she asks for "Some yellow, if you please." One day her papa was asking the color of various objects, to test her knowledge, and said, "What color are papa's lips?" "Dust the color of tisses," was the sweet reply.

At another time the same little girl was asked by her sister, "How do you spell boy?" "I don't 'pell it," she wisely replied.

Another little three year old brought a specimen of the flower known as bachelor's button to her mother, and asked, with a half gleam of recollection, "Is this one of those—old maids, mama?"

ANOTHER PRIZE OFFER.

A Suitable Christmas Gift the Prize.

In our last letter contest we received some very nice little letters, but haven't felt at all satisfied with the small number that were written. We gave a subject, thinking it would be a help in the letter writing, but results showed that it was rather a discouragement; so this time the little folks shall write on whatever subject they like, whatever interests them most, or they think they can write about best.

Now we want to receive a letter from every boy and girl who reads this prize offer! Every single one—that is, provided they are under fourteen years old. And of course, as in former contests, the letters must be written without help. The little tots of five or six years stand just as good a chance of winning the prize as the big ones of thirteen years, for in giving the prize we shall take into consideration the age of the writer. We want to suggest one thing: Don't think that you must use as many big words as you can, and make the letter sound as "grown-up" as possible. That isn't what we want. The best letters we receive are the childish ones; children ideas in childish words; write to us just as you would talk to some friend. Of course you will be careful to write your letter neatly, and have the spelling and punctuation as near right as you can. We would be glad if the boys and girls would say what they like to read best in the children's column, whether stories, poems, letters, or games. We want to interest the children, and can do it better if we know what they enjoy.

The letters must all be in by Monday night, December 21st, and the winner's name and letter will appear in the News of Dec. 23rd.

"What will the prize be?" We can fancy we hear the boys and girls asking. We said in the headline "A suitable Christmas Gift." Whoever heard of telling what a Christmas present is to be? Why, you all have secrets from your best friends, now that Christmas is drawing near, and are planning all sorts of mysterious things; and can you blame us if we choose to throw a little mystery and secrecy over the Christmas present we are going to give?

One of our young correspondents asked in a letter recently if we would give her a knife as a premium for a new subscriber instead of a doll. Most certainly we will. Any article on our premium list may be selected by girls or boys.

Quite an Original Plan.

I know two little girls, very near the same age, the best of friends, who frequently spend an afternoon together, and mourn if even a few days pass without seeing each other.

But sometimes when they are together, the question, "What shall we do?" is a hard one to answer satisfactorily.

"No—we play that so much."

"Want to draw pictures?"

"No; I know something lovely—we'll dress up the kittens."

"No; I'd rather have mama tell us a story."

And so the discussion goes on until sometimes it nearly takes up the whole playtime, and so the little girls feel dissatisfied, and though the afternoon may not be a failure, yet it might be more pleasant. But one day recently, one of them had a bright idea which I thought might interest other little girls, so I determined to tell about it in the children's column.

Producing two pieces of paper and two pencils, she gave one to her little visitor, and said: "Now, you write down a list of what you want to play, and I'll write a list of what I want to play. Then we'll play them all, even if we don't want to."

This proposition met with favor, and the two programmes were accordingly written. They were then given to the first little girl's mama, who read the numbers one after another, allowing just ten minutes for each play, and the afternoon passed most happily, with no dull moments or unpleasant discussion as to what could be done.

Here are a few of the plays that were written down on the list. Paper dolls, Miss Gula Jones, Singing School, Dolls, Concert, School.

BIRTHS.

In Oxford, Nov. 12, to the wife of Charles H. Smith, a daughter. In Bethel, Nov. 9, to the wife of O. A. Buck, a son.

In Greenwood, Nov. 12, to the wife of Daniel R. Cole, a daughter.

In Paris, Nov. 15, to the wife of Leon Brooks, a son.

In Bethel, Nov. 17, to the wife of Ed. Arno, a daughter.

In Denmark, Nov. 6, to the wife of Simon Tibbets, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In East Rumford, Nov. 16, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Mr. John P. Mason and Miss Anna Oles, both of Rumford.

In West Bethel, Nov. 17, Mr. Fritz Tyler and Miss Grace Bartlett.

In Buckfield, Nov. 14, by Rev. Mr. Rich, F. W. Hackett of Rumford Falls and Mrs. Emily Bicknell of Buckfield.

DEATHS.

In Gilead, Nov. 14, Mrs. C. H. Bennett.

In Freedom, Me., Nov. 14, William George Sibley, aged 81 years and 6 months.

S. N. Buck has a new milchcow for sale.

FIRST MAN TO TAKE ETHER.

It was Administered to Him by Dr. Morton in 1846.

Some interesting facts regarding the first patient under ether are told by Dr. Samuel A. Green in his Grotton Historical Series.

The subject was Ebenezer Hopkins Frost, a native of Grotton, now dead, but well remembered by many persons in Boston. He was a son of Solomon and Dorcas (Hopkins) Frost and was born on Dec. 7, 1824. He became noted as a singer and teacher of vocal music, and was a member of the Handel and Haydn society of Boston.

Dr. Morton first tried on himself the experiment of inhaling ether, and in describing the effect it produced he said: "Delighted with the success of this new fact in science, I immediately announced the result to the persons employed in my establishment, and waited impatiently for some one upon whom I could make a further trial. Toward evening a man residing in Boston came in suffering great pain and wishing to have a tooth extracted. He was afraid of the operation, and asked if he could be mesmerized. I told him I had something better, and saturating my handkerchief with ether, I gave him a whiff. He was in the point of priority of time, and Dr. Hayden held the lamp while I extracted a firm rooted dental tooth. This new fact in science, I immediately announced the result to the persons employed in my establishment, and waited impatiently for some one upon whom I could make a further trial. 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H. C. BARKER,

Manufactures Agent, Dealer in—

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Window Blinds.

FOOT OF HIGH ST., BETHEL, MAINE.

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General Trucking and Dealer in

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Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at home.

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The Shaw Shortland College

Portland and Augusta, Me.

F. L. SHAW, PRINCIPAL. PORTLAND.

Lovejoy House,

W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Prop's,

BETHEL HILL, - - - MAINE.

This popular house has been repaired and since has

the room, the stable and outer buildings

has been moved to the rear of the house,

thus leaving the view of the Mountain

unobstructed. Parties wanting a quiet summer

home will find this one of the most desirable

places in the Mountain region.

DR. J. B. KENDALL'S

BLACKBERRY

BALSAM

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We have 15 or 20 varieties and you can have

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The County News.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS Collected by our Local Correspondents, for the BETHEL NEWS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

You are earnestly requested to send us the news from your locality every week. If you get out of station drop us a line. In every town where we have not already got a correspondent we would like to make arrangements with some person to furnish us with items. Write us.

WEST BETHEL.

"Tis coming! 'tis coming! The cold and solemn snow, Falling down on hut and palace, On revelry and woe! God! in thy thoughtful mercy Regard the helpless poor! And let the snow come gently down Before each cottage door."

Now thank the "Giver of all good" for every blessing which is thine.

Eugene Prescott has moved into one of A. S. Bean's tenements, and works in the mill.

Any fool can predict the near approach of a cold wave, but it takes a smart man to keep from being frozen to death after the wave strikes him with full force.

Misses Mary and Minnie Hadakin of Greenwood walked to this place, a distance of eight miles, on Friday last to visit their grandmother, Mrs. Murphy, and their uncles and aunts.

The Helping Hand Society, composed of the young ladies and school-girls of this village and vicinity, held an entertainment in Bean's Hall Saturday evening for the purpose of raising funds to furnish the new church. The attendance was very small, owing to the snow storm and bad roads.

School closed in this village Nov. 13. The following pupils were not absent one half day: Grace Farwell, Ethel Allen, Edith Briggs, Bertha Wood, and Gladys Cobb. This was Miss Gladys' first term. She is only five years old and we think it shows much ambition for one so young to be neither absent nor tardy in a term of ten weeks.

NORTH NORWAY.

Horace Hussey has moved back to his old farm.

Mrs. Geo. Hobbs has gone to Boston on a visit.

Mrs. Orinda Herrick is visiting friends in Massachusetts.

J. K. French has lately purchased a fine horse of Andrews & Sons.

Samuel Foster is having a drain dug and pipelaid to bring water into his house.

John Wymann's house caught fire recently, but with the united efforts of forty neighbors it was extinguished. Loss \$200.

A lawyer from Kentucky has been around collecting pay for the St. Louis Comfort Ranges, sold last summer; but he didn't come with a "mule team."

The ladies met at M. H. Merriman's to sew for G. D. Herrick's family, who were burned out. Mrs. Merriman furnished the ladies with a nice dinner of beans, Indian pudding, etc., etc.

EAST STONEHAM.

Asa Keniston's new house is nearly completed; the family expect to move in this week.

The church bell has been hung and tested. It is called sweet-toned, and so far as I have heard gives satisfaction.

There is more repairing and painting done this season than I ever knew before in the same length of time, in this vicinity.

The "bell celebration" last Thursday evening was very successful. By many it was considered the best entertainment yet held here.

Silas Stearns has built an extension to his ell, and has torn down the old main house, long known as the Rand house, which is past being repaired.

Solon Macallister is very slowly improving, but is still unable to sit up, and still under the doctor's care. He has been confined to the house several weeks with a fever.

Our citizens demonstrated their pleasure at the result of the election by illuminating windows, ringing the bells, and firing of cannons. An oyster supper was served to a large crowd.

DENMARK.

Wallace Richardson is cutting poplar timber and piling it on "Boston Highlands" for Wyman Harding.

Will Potter is going to Mason to work with his pair of horses for Rufus Morrill, who will draw lumber for A. S. Bean of West Bethel.

Annie Marble and Little daughter, and Sadie McKusick went to Cornish Tuesday to visit a photographer who is there for ten days, making reduced rates.

A. G. Bean, Esq., of Albany, was in town last week, Thursday and Friday, in the interests of a soldier comrade; he stopped with A. H. Witham. After visiting several comrades here, he went to Brownfield to see others, returning home Saturday.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters for Rheumatism. All pain banished by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

SPINAL weakness easily cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

Mr. Barker has moved into the Putnam house.

Allen Richardson is cooking for Merton Holt this winter.

O. C. Billings has gone into the woods to cook for Joe Morey.

Frank Russell has trapped twenty-one foxes this fall.

William Barker is doing chores for Mrs. Bartlett again this winter.

Mrs. Patterson is staying with her sister, Mrs. Gene Holt, for the present.

Burchard Russell has hired with Gene Twitchell to cut and saw spruce for pulp.

Charles Barker has purchased the Knapp stand of O. E. Twitchell, and is making preparations to take possession at once.

The school at Hanover village closed Friday, Nov. 13, after a successful term of ten weeks, taught by Clyde Bartlett of Bethel. This was her third term here in succession which speaks well for her as a teacher. Perhaps a few words concerning the school work will excite greater interest among the scholars for next term. Among the 28 scholars in school may be mentioned: Marion and Mildred Dyer, who were neither tardy, absent, nor dismissed, and Eva Russell, Abbie Howe, Clarence Howe, Ida Richardson, Addie Brown, and Ida Kerr, whose copy books show: "There is no such word as fail." The fourth class in spelling have for a motto: "K. C. R." (Keep a clean record). The most words missed by one scholar during the term were four. The advanced spelling class have been studying synonymous words this term. The last day they took a test of 100 words, spelling the word correctly and giving a synonym. Abbie Howe spelled every word correctly. They have tried, and improvement is their reward. May they all remember in the following terms the kind words and good advice of the Supt. And in the higher aim of life may they show as great efforts as they have exemplified in their school work.

CANTON POINT.

Where is Jack?

Farmers are rushing on their fall work.

Mr. G. M. Park is slowly improving from his recent illness.

The threshers have again made their appearance.

Mrs. C. M. Packard has returned from a four weeks' vacation at Norway.

Mr. L. Buck has exchanged horses with Prof. Sam Dailey.

C. M. Packard went to Norway one day last week on business.

Sq. Waite has recently sold a fine pair of bay horses to Jos. Bean of Jay.

Your reporter from Canton Point has waked up after a six months sleep. We suppose it was all due to the election of McKinley.

E. H. Johnson and L. O. Virgin attended the Lodge meeting of Odd Fellows at Livermore Falls last Wednesday eve. They report a good time and a fine supper, which was furnished by the ladies.

BUCKFIELD.

The village schools closed with declamations at Nezinscott Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 13th. \$3.00 to the first, \$2.00 to the second, and \$1.00 to the third.

Boys.

1st. Warren S. Shaw.

2nd. Howard P. Shaw.

3rd. Chester C. Tuttle.

Girls.

1st. Helen S. Childs.

2nd. Lizzie H. Whittington.

3rd. Lila S. Spaulding.

The committees were Mr. Knowlton of Bates College, Miss Douglass of Hebron, and Rev. Mr. Murray of East Sumner.

Satisfaction? Who ever heard of a school prize contest being satisfactory?

At a camp fire at Nezinscott Hall Saturday, Nov. 14th, by Fessenden Post, guests were entertained from South Paris, Sumner, Turner, and Livermore. After dinner, served at the Odd Fellows' dining hall, further services were carried out in the hall below. Short speeches, and war reminiscences were indulged in, interspersed with music by the Buckfield quartette.

GRAFTON.

Mrs. J. G. Reed went to Andover last week.

Fred Decker went to Berlin last Monday, returning Friday.

Fred Tyler has gone to work for David Fleet of Sunday River.

Mrs. Muse, who has been in Upton the past two weeks, has returned home.

School closed Saturday after a term of ten weeks. Alton Brooks, Bertie Brooks and Elmer Brooks not absent one half day.

Seven Months With Fever.

Wonderful Recovery of Health.

Mr. Baird's rapid and marvelous recovery from a mere skeleton to a robust weight of 150 pounds, was surely the result of the standard strength-giving and building-up medicine ever produced, namely:

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve.



J. H. BAIRD.

"Gentlemen—I wish to express to you my gratitude for the great good that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve has done for me. I was sick with typhoid fever and I laid in bed for seven months. After getting over the fever I was thin, nervous and tired, and did not retain my natural strength. I had several proprietary medicines, and finally after having been reduced in weight to 110 pounds, I began trying your Nerve, and at once began to improve. Was finally cured, and today I can say I never felt better in all my life. I now weigh 150 pounds. This is my normal weight as I measure 5 feet 6 inches in height."

South Bend, Ind. J. H. BAIRD.

"Dr. Miles' Nerve" is sold on a positive guarantee. If it does not cure you, it will be sent prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve.

NEWRY.

There was quite a snow storm Saturday night.

There was a dance in the hall at the Corner last week.

The school in the Branch school house commenced last week, a Mr. Hutchins, teacher, also the school in the new school house commenced, with Miss Wiley from Bethel, teacher.

Marshall Hill.

Mr. Milton Penley was in this place last Saturday on business.

Arriel Carver and wife called at Mrs. J. Hazeltine one day last week.

Snow-storm Saturday reminds us that it is time to get our sleighs out.

Some from this place went to the auction last Friday at Hunt's Corner.

Freddie Wheeler of Grover Hill, Bethel, visited here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Charlie Marston was at Mr. Isaiah Hazeltine's Friday and Saturday.

George Briggs has laid a pipe connecting the spring in his pasture with the one from which the water comes to the house.

We called on Mr. J. W. Cummings Sunday and saw his plants. Among them was an orange tree with ripe oranges, green ones, and blossoms. Mr. Cummings has many nice plants and their looks show that he takes great interest in caring for them.

NORTH NEWRY.

J. B. Littlehale has shingled his house.

Mrs. Mattie Hazeltine went to Massachusetts last Thursday.

Hattie Littlefield visited friends near her old home last week.

Mrs. Woodbury Kilgore, who is ill, rides out every pleasant day.

Mrs. Sophia Littlehale has gone to Bethel to work for G. R. Wiley.

Mrs. M. L. Thurston went to Auburn, returning last Friday after an absence of one week.

Mannette Littlehale is teaching the same school that she taught last summer at Sunday River.

The selectmen of Newry and Andover are running the line between Andover West Surplus and Newry.

Alphonso Hastings of Bethel has been pressing hay for Eli Stearns and boarding at M. L. Thurston's.

School began in district No. 6 at the branch under the instruction of Mr. Hutchins, the young man who is studying law with Judge Frye of Bethel.

We understand that Mrs. David Abbott of Ramford, formerly of Newry, has been to the Maine General Hospital, where she underwent a surgical operation.

Mr. L. Thurston comes home and stays over Sunday. He is building a dam on Sawyer's brook, and has let a million of spruce to be cut and hauled by Warren Thurston, who lives in No. 4, Andover.

EAST BETHEL.

N. F. Swan visited Lewiston last week.

Miss McAllister is visiting friends here.

Mr. Dennis has returned from a visit in Washington.

J. D. Hastings recently visited relatives at Fryeburg, Me.

Rose Kimball has returned from school at Gould Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Payson Rich and children of Phillips, Me., are visiting at John Holt's.

O. E. Twitchell has moved his family from Hanover to his farm here, and will engage in lumbering during the winter.

Mrs. Jennie Bolster of Otisfield recently visited relatives here. She has sold her farm in this place to Mr. Galen Barker.

GREENWOOD.

Snow enough for deer hunters.

F. L. Willis will do business here this winter, sawing lumber.

Geo. Cole is making preparations for getting out birch this winter.

W. O. Emmons is building an addition to his buildings which will improve their looks very much.

Mr. A. K. Bryant gave a magic lantern exhibition Saturday night, which proved to be a very good one.

Hunters from West Paris have bought land and lumber from W. Woodis and will erect their camp soon.

CARIBOU.

Potatoes remain about the same; 75 to 80 cents per barrel.

Elder Young, who was the former pastor of the Baptist church, will preach in that church next Sabbath.

Bert Edwards says: "Don't class me among those democrats who are out of kerosene, for I have got it to sell by the gallon, barrel or car load."

Willie Ellingwood and Roy Brown started for Beaver brook the 17th, after large game. No doubt deer steak will be a "drug" on the market when they return.

The friends of E. S. Brown, who live in the western part of the state, will be pleased to learn that he has improved in health so much that he has walked out to Caribou and back, a distance of 14 miles.

MILAN, N. H.

Quite a snow storm last Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Burnett has been sick for the past few days.

Allen Phipps has moved to the village to live until they are ready to move to Maine.

About twenty-five dollars was received at the donation held last week for the minister.

Quite a number went from here to the Teacher's Association held in Lancaster last week.

Mrs. Hazen Hamlin has finished work at the Wheeler house, and gone to work for Frank Vincent.

A serious accident happened in D. B. York's logging woods last Saturday morning. A tree that was being chopped down fell the wrong way. George York, who was working near by, saw it coming and started to run, after going a few steps, he hit his foot against a rock and fell, the tree falling at the same time, and falling the whole length of his body. The injuries received were all internal. The doctors are still in doubt as to whether he will recover or not.

FRYEBURG.

Quite a snow storm has greeted us. The circle met at the Methodist Church last Wednesday. The supper consisted of baked beans, oysters, and plenty of pastry.

There was a supper at the Odd Fellows hall last Friday evening. A company from the Corner gave a dramatic entertainment; a very pleasant time is reported. It was gotten up for the benefit of the sick. The Harbor school closed last Friday after a very pleasant term. The winter term will commence Nov. 30. Miss Shedd, teacher.

Frank Pray came home sick a few days ago. There will be a temperance time at the church Sunday. Elie Frost is visiting friends in Fryeburg.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.

Mrs. N. N. Penley, from Bradford, Mass., visited her father last week, Mr. A. P. Chapman, who is sick and nearly helpless.

Alton Verrill, who has been living at I. H. Wilson's, has gone to H. M. Verrill's at West Bethel to board and attend the winter term of school

